DAREDEVIL®

"Fall from Grace" finale

MARVEL® COMICS

$2.50 US
$3.15 CAN
325
FEB

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

CC 02459

THESE ARE THE FACTS.

JUNE 13, 1963. A DEFENSE DEPARTMENT VIRAL PROTOTYPE IS LOST IN THE NEW YORK CITY SUBWAY.

CALLED "ABOUT FACE," THE VIRUS RESPONDS TO THOUGHT WITH THE POWER TO PHYSICALLY CHANGE THOSE IT INFECTS.

LORD DAITO SEEKS THE VIRUS TO FUSE WHAT THERE IS OF ELEKTRA TO ERYNYS --

--FOREVER BONDING ELEKTRA'S TERRIBLE SKILLS IN SERVICE TO THE SHADOWY MASTER THE SNAKEROOT SERVES.

THE BEAST EXPECTS MUCH OF US, ERYNYS... A SHOW OF STRENGTH I EXPECT YOU TO DELIVER!

I WILL NOT FAIL YOU, LORD DAITO!

COURT MARTIALED GENERAL HARRY "TNT" KENKOY DEVELOPED THE DISEASE.

YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSING IT, YOU DERANGED S.O.B.--AND THE SNAKEROOT WILL SEE YOU SUFFER UNTIL YOU FIND IT FOR US!

EDDIE PASSIM'S LOVER WAS MURDERED FOR THE GENETIC RAW MATERIAL TO MAKE THE VIRUS.

DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS NEEDS THE VIRUS TO REMAKE HIS VAMPIRIC CELLS AND RESTORE HIS HUMANITY.

THE MIND OF S.H.I.E.L.D. CYBORG JOHN GARRETT HOLDS AN ELEMENT OF THE NINJA ASSASSIN ELEKTRA...

...STOLEN PSYCHIC ESSENCE GIVING LIFE TO AN UN-SPEAKABLE WARRIOR NAMED ERYNYS.

HELLSPAWN DESIRES THE VIRUS TO TRANS-FORM HIS VOODOO-BORN EXISTENCE TO ONE GROUNDED IN COLD, HARD REALITY.

THESE ARE THE FACTS.

DON'T TRY AND DISPUTE THEM.

Terrible things happen to young girls in New York City.

Mary Margaret McBride
A Long Way From Missouri

by D.G. CHICHESTER & SCOTT McDANIEL
HECTOR COLLAZO INKER • BILL OAKLEY LETTERER
MAX SCHEELE COLORIST • RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR
PAT GARRAHY ASST. EDITOR • TOM DEFALCO CHIEF

FALL FROM GRACE: CONCLUSION!

SALVATION FOR THE DAMNED!

This issue marks the 30th anniversary celebration of **The Man Without Fear.** A hearty thanks to **Stan Lee** and **Bill Everett**--the creators of **DAREDEVIL** and without whom none of this would be possible!

LET--HIM--GO!

YOU HUNT FOR DEE VAMPIRE --IT WAIT, RED-MAN!

IT WAIT WHILE I SEE YOU DEAD!

THWIP!

OFF ME, WITCH!

ELEK-- ELEKTRA!

--OR INSULT ME!

DIS HERE, IT BETWEEN ME AN' ME BITTER HALF!

SNAAPT

BILLY CLUBS CONNECT TOGETHER...

SNRAAPK

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, HELL-SPAWN--

...COLLAPSIBLE SECTIONS EXTENDING OUT.

YOU *INSULT YOURSELF*, DAREDEVIL! WHERE YOU HEAD AT-- WHAT YOU *THINKIN'*? I TOLD YOU--YOU *BLOOD* IS WHAT *MADE* ME!

BUT I *TRUTHFUL* ABOUT WHAT I *AM*... WHILE *YOU* WEAR *STOLEN RAGS* AN' CALL YOUSELF A CHAMPION'A *JUSTICE*!

I DON'T NEED YOU TELLING ME MY BUSINESS!

WE BOTH LIVE IN DEE WORLD'A DARKNESS, RED-MAN, BUT YOU KNOW DEE DIFFERENCE? I "SEE" YOU IN MY HEAD...

...WHILE I STAY HIDDEN TO YOU!

WHAT A FOOL YOU LOOK WIT' YOU LITTLE STICK, SWINGIN' IT LIKE SOME POOR BLIND MAN'S RADAR!

ALMOST AS MUCH A FOOL YOU BE FOR LOSIN' EDDIE AN' HIS SECRETS! A DEE VIRUS!

I DON'T NEED TO SEE YOU, HELLSPAWN... WITH ALL THE NOISE YOU MAKE, I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE AT JUST FINE!

BUT WHEN I BE QUIET, DAREDEVIL... WHAT YOU DO THEN?

THEN HE HAS ME...

DEE TWO'A YOU DESERVE EACH OTHER, NINJA -- YOU BACK FROM DEE DEAD, HIM WIT'ONE FOOT IN DEE GRAVE!

KRAAK!

HRSSSS

HE'S TORN OUT THE PIPES! THEY'RE --

UNDER THE STEAM!

I STILL GONNA HAVE DAT VIRUS, RED-MAN, TO MAKE DIS BODY OVER RIGHT! DEN I NO MORE SLAVE TO VOODOO LOAS AND HOGUNS' RITUALS... BUT MY OWN MASTER!

I SHAKE OFF DESE SHACKLES 'A MAGIC-- I BE FREE IN DEE PHYSICAL WORLD!

AN' DEN I COME BACK TO BALANCE DEE SCALES WIT' YOU!

:GYAAAKK:

YOUR "FRIEND" SHARES YOUR SENSE OF JUSTICE...

IN A TWISTED WAY, I GUESS HE DOES.

:pheeg!:

THE SEWAGE WE WANT IS THE VAMPIRE... MORBIUS IS DOWN HERE, HUNTING HIS KEY TO WHERE THE VIRUS IS AT!

WE HAVE TO FIND IT FIRST! STOP THE SNAKEROOT FROM USING IT TO "LOCK" MY STOLEN PSYCHE TO ERYNYS...

THE THINGS NEW YORKERS FLUSH...

... AND GIVE ME A REASON FOR COMING DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN WHERE THE CHASTE KEPT ME SAFE FOR SO LONG!

MOUNTAINS... THE CHASTE... YOU WERE--YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD...

THERE'S A LOT OF QUESTIONS NEED TO BE ANSWERED HERE, ELEKTRA!

THAT'S YOUR NEED, MATT, NOT MINE!

MINE IS KEEPING PART OF MYSELF FROM BEING PERVERTED AND MISUSED!

THAT'S ALL I WANT HERE... AND THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GOING TO GET FROM ME!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, LADY...

PERRY STREET, MANHATTAN.

MATT MURDOCK'S APARTMENT BUILDING.

THAT S.O.B. DAREDEVIL PUT ME IN THE CAN FOR FIVE YEARS-- YEARS, MAN, YEARS!

NICE TOY MR. ANTI-SOCIAL HAD... THEY'RE SELLING THESE ON THE SHOPPING CHANNEL NOW. WHAT A BARGAIN, HUH?

I'M GONNA TAKE THAT TIME BACK FROM OUTTA YOUR HIDE, HORNHEAD-- PIECE BY PIECE! SEE IF I DON'T!

YOU AIN'T GOT A MASK TO HIDE BEHIND NO MORE, MR. MATT DAREDEVIL MURDOCK! IT'S ALL OVER THE PAPERS WHO YOU ARE--

AND ANYONE WHO GETS IN THIS PSYCHO'S WAY IS ALL OVER THE SIDE-WALK.

PIECE BY PIECE. IT ONLY GETS WORSE FROM HERE, NELSON.

ANY MORE NEWS FLASHES, MR. URICH? OR WILL THE CITY'S REPORTERS STICK WITH DRAGGING MY FRIEND--MY CLIENT--

--THROUGH THIS CESSPOOL OF SPECULATION THAT PASSES FOR JOURNALISM THESE DAYS?

DON'T GROUP ME IN WITH THEM, NELSON...

...ESPECIALLY NOT HER!

PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW ABOUT THE VIGI-LANTE PROWLING THEIR STREETS!

OR HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF FREEDOM OF THE PRESS?

DON'T LECTURE ME ON THE LAW, MS. HARRINGTON!

I'VE GOT A RESTRAINING ORDER HERE THAT KEEPS YOUR KIND FIFTY YARDS FROM MATT MURDOCK'S--

NICE THOUGHT, MR. NELSON...

COME ON! LET'S BREAK THIS STORY!

ULLLF!

...BUT PAPERWORK CAN'T KEEP A FIRE-CRACKER LIKE SARA FROM GOING OFF ON HER CRUSADE!

THIS ISN'T RIGHT...

THE QUESTION ISN'T "IS IT RIGHT?" BUT "IS IT RATINGS?"

SOMEBODY GET THE LIGHTS!

ROBERT DENNEHY, WFET NEWS, BRINGING YOU BEHIND THE SCENES OF MATT MURDOCK'S SECRET--

KRAAM!

IT'S--IT'S AN APARTMENT!

YOU WERE EXPECTING WHAT--? A "DAREDEVIL-CAVE"?

THEY RENT CAVES IN WEST VILLAGE WALK-UPS?

IN NEW YORK THEY RENT EVERYTHING!

KLIK

BATTLIN' JACK

LOOK... LOOK FOR SECRET COMPARTMENTS. HIDING PLACES FOR--

BAND-AIDS "DAREDEVIL" KEEPS HANDY FOR BATTLES AGAINST CRIME?

OR THE STASH OF PADDING A BLIND LAWYER MIGHT USE TO CUSHION THE SHARP EDGES AROUND A NEW APARTMENT?

YOU CLEVER SHYSTER, MURDOCK...

WHATCHA GOT THERE, DENNEHY?

OH, HARD-HITTING EMMY MATERIAL! GET ME A CLOSE-UP ON THIS, JOEY...

LATEST THING IN BRAILLE MAPS...

THE CORNER OF 28TH STREET AND PARK AVENUE SOUTH--

D.D. I KNOW DON'T NEED FOAM RUBBER AND TALKING TOUR GUIDES...

--A JOKE! MY EDITOR'S GONNA KILL ME FOR--

--UTTER WASTE OF TIME!

NOTHING COMPARED TO THE TIME YOU'LL ALL BE WASTING IN CIVIL COURT!

YOU DID THIS, URICH! SET UP THIS CHARADE... MADE ME A LAUGHINGSTOCK...

BATTLIN' JACK

UH-UH, SARA. CAN'T TAKE CREDIT FOR THE DECORATING... AND YOU DIDN'T NEED ANYONE'S HELP TO COME OFF THE FOOL!

YOU HAD TALENT... SHOULD'VE STUCK TO FACT-FINDING INSTEAD OF FILE-STEALING. STILL USING YOUR COMPUTER FOR THAT?

YEAH, OLD MAN! CUTTING-EDGE QUICK, SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T KNOW JACK ABOUT!

MAYBE I'LL USE IT TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE YOU'VE BEEN CARE-LESS WITH!

JACK

UH-HUH. AND MAYBE SOMETHING WILL FIND YOU...

ALONG THE AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS LOCAL LINE.

MOTORMAN PETE SCARTELLI WILL NEVER KNOW WHY HE TAKES HIS F-TRAIN DOWN AN ALTER-NATE TRACK.

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN GUT INSTINCT--

--AND AN EXTERNAL MENTAL "PUSH"--

--THE MOTORMAN MAKES THE DECISION THAT WILL COST HIM THREE WEEKS PAY.

PETE SCARTELLI WILL NEVER KNOW HIS PENALTY COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE.

THE WARRIOR IS TEKAGI OF THE NINJA CLAN CALLED THE SNAKEROOT.

GOOD MAN, PETER... WISE MAN!

AND THEY HAVE CLAIMED THIS LENGTH OF THE NEW YORK SUBWAY SYSTEM FOR THEIR OWN.

NO ONE WILL BOTHER US HERE, LORD DAITO!

YOU'VE DONE WELL, TEKAGI! I FEAR WE HAVE BEEN... LESS SUCCESS-FUL!

WORK THEM HARDER, DOKA!

THE HAND NEEDS NO ENCOURAGE-MENT, FERUZE... THEY EXIST ONLY TO SERVE THE SNAKE-ROOT!

YOU'D DO WELL TO FOLLOW THE NINJA'S EXAMPLE OF SUBSERVIENCE, EDDIE!

WHERE-- EXACTLY-- DID YOU DROP ABOUT FACE?!

T-TOLD... TOL' EVERYTHIN'... EVER'THIN' I REMEMBER...

HIS MIND IS WEAK, BUDO... THERE IS LITTLE LEFT TO WORK WITH!

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR EXCUSES, GENKOTSU! YOU'RE THE TORTURER...

...MAKE HIM SUFFER!

C-CAN'T HURT A D-DEAD MAN, K-KENKOY... AN' I DIED--DAY YOU KILLED T-THERESA!

SLIK-

KKT!

YOU SPEAK WISDOM, PASSIM-SAN... FORGIVE THIS INTRUSION!

N-NO, LORD DAITO! IT'S JUST A LONG TIME SINCE EDDIE WAS UNDER MY COMMAND-- HE JUST NEEDS... COAXING!

YOUR PROTEGE DISAPPOINTS US, BUDO... AND SO DO YOU!

HYAARGK!

YOU EQUALLY DISPLEASE, ERYNYS! YOU DISPATCHED THE CHASTE, STONE, BUT FAILED TO FINISH DAREDEVIL!

HE WILL HONOR HIS BELOVED ELEKTRA'S MEMORY, AND COME FOR THE "ESSENCE" THAT GIVES YOU LIFE!

IT WON'T TRULY BE YOURS UNTIL THE VIRUS MAKES IT SO! OR PERHAPS YOU NO LONGER DESIRE THE GIFT WE HAVE GIVEN?

THAT'S NOT IT, LORD DAITO... I BEG FORGIVENESS! THERE--THERE WERE COMPLICATIONS--!

SO YOU SAID. ELEKTRA HERSELF...

THAT LADY'S RIGHT HERE IN THIS SWEET CHEEKS PACKAGE, MR. SMART MOUTH SAMURAI! NOW LAY OFF MY WOMAN!

I AM NOT "YOUR WOMAN," GARRETT! AND I AM ERYNYS-- NOT ELEKTRA-- ERYNYS!

YOU ARE TOOLS, WARRIOR, BOTH YOU AND YOUR CYBORG CONSORT! FIGHTING MACHINES TO DEMONSTRATE THE WORTHINESS OF THE HAND AND ITS SNAKEROOT!

AND IF YOU DO NOT LIVE UP TO THAT IDEAL, I WILL PERSONALLY SEE TO YOUR DEATHS...

...BEFORE THE BEAST HIMSELF COMES FOR ME...

A FLOATING GRAVE-YARD IN THE ARTHUR KILL, JUST OFF STATEN ISLAND.

UH-OH... GARRETT-BOY'S BEEN A BAD LITTLE CYBORG!

MAYBE HIS NAME IS JOHN KELLY, A SOLDIER TRAPPED IN A PRISON OF DEAD FLESH AND COLD METAL.

OR MAYBE IT'S ONLY SIEGE, A DELUDED COMPUTER PROGRAM PACKING SERIOUS FIREPOWER.

NO LYIN' TO UNCA SIEGE... TACTICAL SIMU-LATION'S AS GOOD AS BEIN' CAUGHT WITH YOUR HAND IN THE COOKIE JAR!

EITHER WAY, HE'S HIRED-ON TO ROUND UP THE ESPIONAGE AGENCY S.H.I.E.L.D.'S LITTLE LOST BLACK SHEEP.

CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT FOR JACK, CAN YA, GARRETT? TOO BAD FOR YOU.

'CAUSE I GOT ONE MOTHER OF A TARGETING SYSTEM...

SIM RUNNING...

THE OFFICES OF A GREAT METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER...

...AND I'M SURE SHE'S USING THE HARDWARE TO BREAK INTO PRIVATE SYSTEMS.

THAT WOULD CERTAINLY BE A MATTER FOR THE BUREAU'S COMPUTER CRIMES DIVISION!

I'LL HAVE THEM LOOK INTO THAT REPORT JUST AS SOON--

AND HER NAME IS SARA HARRINGTON.

YES SIR, THANK YOU. I ALREADY HAVE THAT INFORM-ATION FROM YOU.

OBJECT D
EDUC
CHILD

VETERAN'S EDUCATION

DERAL BUREAU OF
NVESTIGATIONS (FO

CIVIL DIV.
CRIMINAL D
INVESTIGA
LABOR DI
SURVEIL

FEDERAL INFO
CENTER

III. JOB INFORMATION

NOW IF I CAN JUST GET SOME MORE DETAILS ABOUT YOURSELF, SIR...

...SIR?

KLIK

NY BELL

TWO STORIES UNDER MANHATTAN, SURVIVAL DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU KNOW.

HOW TO NAVIGATE THRUMMING MAINTENANCE TUNNELS AND STEAMING CRAWLSPACES.

WHO TO GO TO FOR HELP, AND WHAT TO AVOID.

WHERE TO FIND SOMETHING TO EAT THAT WON'T HAVE YOU HEAVING IT BACK UP AN HOUR LATER.

you deserve a break today... so get up and get away...

NOT BAD...

AND WHEN IT COMES TO KNOWING, NO ONE KNOWS MORE THAN MAXY DELATOR.

...BUT I LIKE MY MEAT BLOODIER!

MR. M-MORBIUS! I DIN'T THINK YOU CAME DOWN HERE NO MORE!

I thought... I thought you was B-BETTER...

IT'S "DOCTOR," MR. DELATOR... AND I AM BETTER, RECOVERED FROM THE DELIRIUM THAT HAD ME HERE AMONG THE RATS AND FILTH!

NO OFFENSE.

S'OKAY. A-AND YOU CAN CALL ME MAXY.

HOW KIND.

I'VE COME BACK BELOW TO MAKE MYSELF BETTER STILL, MAXY--BETTER THAN I'VE DARED HOPE IN A LONG, LONG WHILE!

S-SOUNDS REAL NICE, MR. MORBIUS. HOW'S THAT G-GONNA BE?

IT'S ALL GOING TO HAPPEN FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME ABOUT A HOMELESS MAN NAMED EDDIE PASSIM!

EDDIE... YEAH, EDDIE! TH-THAT'S GOIN' A WAYS BACK...

"... BUNCHA YEARS! EDDIE WAS ALWAYS WITH THE STORIES HOW HE WAS ON THE R-RUN...

"... FROM B-BOTCHIN' SOME SPY BIZ FOR THE GOV'MENT! DIN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE, BUT IT WAS GOOD FOR PASSIN' TIME...

"... UNTIL HE'D START SCREAMIN'.

SHE'S IN MY HEAD-- OH, THERESA, I'M SORRY-- GET HER OUT, MAX, MAKE HER STOP!

"ALWAYS ALONG THE F-LINE, D-DOWN WHERE IT BRANCHES IN THE BOWERY. AN' SOMETIMES...

"... SOMETIMES I'D FEEL HIM IN M-MY HEAD, TOO. THOSE TIMES I'D START WONDERIN' IF HIS STORIES WAS JUST STORIES...

"... AN' THEN I'D BE JUST AS G-GLAD NOT TO P-PASS THE TIME WITH EDDIE PASSIM FOR AWHILE AFTER."

C'MON, MAN, LET'S GET YOU OUTTA HERE... COME ON!

THAT'S WHERE IT IS... FREEDOM FROM THIS CURSE!

YOU HAVE MY THANKS, MAXY.

PLEASURE'S MINE, DR. MORBIUS. B-BUT WHATEVER YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR THERE, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND IT...

"... TRANSIT AUTHORITY T-TORE UP THAT WHOLE LENGTH'A TRACK JUST A FEW YEARS AGO.

"THE MTA DON'T D-DO UPKEEP OFTEN, BUT WHEN THEY DO..."

... I'D SAY THEY CLEARED OUT WHATEVER WAS M-MAKIN' EDDIE GO OFF!

THE DEBRIS, THEN! WHERE WOULD THEY HAVE--?!

DOESN'T MATTER... YOU'RE STILL NOT GOING TO FIND IT!

THE VIRUS IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR ANYONE'S SELFISH USE, VAMPIRE!

I'M ALREADY THERE, DAREDEVIL!

KLICHNK

THAT DISTENDING TRICK OF YOURS ONLY GOES SO FAR, MORBIUS...

...AT SOME POINT THERE'S NO PLACE LEFT FOR THOSE BONES TO SHIFT!

SHOULDN'T HAVE LIED TO ME ABOUT GOING AFTER IT, DOC. KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LIE?

THEY SAY THE DEVIL COMES TO TAKE YOU TO A VERY BAD PLACE.

YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO HOLD ME BACK FROM MY SAL-VATION!

AND YOU'VE NO RIGHT ADDING TO THE MADNESS THIS VIRUS HAS ALREADY CAUSED!

ELEKTRA--

THRAAK

DONE.

FIND PEACE IN YOUR DREAMS.

GO.

I'M ON MY WAY!

GOING TO SEND ME PACKING NEXT, ELEKTRA?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

EVERY TIME I TRY AND GET A STRAIGHT ANSWER, YOU TREAT ME LIKE THAT POOR GUY--"GO!"

YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE, ELEKTRA.

I'VE TOLD YOU ALL YOU NEED. STONE TOOK IT ON HIMSELF TO STOP THE SNAKE-ROOT FROM MISUSING WHAT THEY'VE STOLEN.

BUT THE PSYCHE'S MINE... AND SO IS THE RESPONSIBILITY. I FOLLOWED HIM FROM THE MOUNTAIN TO SET THINGS RIGHT...

...TO PUT AN END TO THE VICIOUS, BITTER THING THAT WAS ME! THE PART THAT KILLED FOR SPORT, THAT SEDUCED ME INTO THE HAND!

I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE--TO DEAL WITH THIS, TO DEAL WITH YOU! I'D FOUND PEACE ON THE MOUNTAIN, WITH THE CHASTE!

AND BEFORE THAT I'D FOUND PEACE... IN DEATH.

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LOVE ME SO MUCH, MATT? WHY DID YOU HAVE TO CARE SO MUCH THAT IT WOULD BRING ME BACK?

YOU DON'T NEED PEACE, ELEKTRA...

LIFE IS FEELING...

...THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED!

FEEL YOUR HEART-BEAT RACING? THAT'S WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT! THAT'S WHAT YOU HELPED TEACH ME--

--DIVING INTO ICY LAKES, RUNNING OFF ROOFTOPS, GETTING SO LOST IN EACH OTHER THE WORLD OUTSIDE STOPPED MATTERING!

LIFE'S NOT PEACE ON A MOUNTAIN OR IN A GRAVE! IT'S PASSION--VITALITY!

PERRY STREET. APARTMENT 4-B.

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY, MATT...

TRANSIT AUTHORITY, PUBLIC WORKS DEPARTMENT...

...THE PAPERS, THE TV "NEWS," THEY'RE ALL PULLING BACK! YOUR CON WORKED!

"CON" IS SUCH AN UGLY WORD, KAREN. I PREFER ... "SOCIAL ENGINEERING."

JIM RANDI HERE, RANDI SALVAGE! I CONTRACTED TO BUY SOME OLD TRACK STEEL OFF YOU FOLKS, BUT I NEED TO FIND OUT WHERE...

UH-HUH... GOT IT! APPRECIATE YOUR HELP-- 'BYE, NOW!

Star & Gazette

...OW DAREDEVIL GETS AROUND!

BRAILLE MAP OF NYC

MORE "SOCIAL ENGINEERING?" C'MON, A SMILE... THE ORIGINAL "STORY'S" DISCREDITED! IT'S OVER!

YOU THINK IT ENDS ON THAT FRONT PAGE? THE PUBLIC DOUBTS THE MEDIA ON A DAILY BASIS!

WHAT STOPS SOME HARDCASE FROM CHOOSING TO BELIEVE THE FIRST HEADLINES, JUST 'CAUSE HE WANTS A CRACK AT DAREDEVIL?

WHAT STOPS THE PEOPLE AROUND ME FROM GETTING HURT 'CAUSE OF WHO I AM?

THANKS, THOUGH, FOR COMING BY... I KNOW YOU MEANT WELL. YOU... YOU ALWAYS DO.

THIS... THIS JUST ANOTHER "FRIENDLY" VISIT? OR DO WE HAVE SOMETHING MORE IN MIND?

DON'T START, MATT. NOT AGAIN. THERE ARE NO MORE CHANCES, THERE'S NO "US."

WHY CAN'T WE... JUST BE FRIENDS?

WE COULD... BUT CLICHES LIKE THAT... IN JUST THAT WAY... IT MEANS FORGETTING WHAT YOU AND I HAD.

BATTLING JACK MURDOCK

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED... SOMETHING WITH ELEKTRA... TO REMIND ME HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO BE WITH SOMEONE...

AND WHAT--? I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE THE PLACE OF WHAT YOU'VE LOST WITH HER?

THAT'S NOT IT... NOT IT AT ALL!

THEN EXPLAIN IT TO ME, MATT! EXPLAIN WHY NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO REACH YOU--

--WHY FOGGY SENDS ME CHASING YOU DOWN BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T SET FOOT IN THE OFFICE IN GOD KNOWS--!

I'VE BEEN BUSY... I'VE GOT THINGS TO STRAIGHTEN UP HERE!

BUSY WITH WHAT? STRAIGHTENING UP WHAT?

YOU COME ACROSS SOME OLD SNAPSHOTS OF ELEKTRA WEARING A SMILE AND A BANDANNA AND NOT MUCH ELSE?

HOT ENOUGH TO MAKE A BLIND MAN SEE, I BET... AND I'M SUPPOSED TO MAKE UP THE DIFFERENCE?

SHRIP

I TRY NOT TO KEEP SOUVENIRS OF THE PAST!

BETTER TO CLEAR AWAY OLD RELATIONSHIPS...

ENHANCED SENSATIONS IN HIS FINGERTIPS TRACE THE WAXY SMOOTH CRAYON ON THE PAPER...

...A FEELING TRIGGERING MEMORY.

DOESN'T PAY TO BE A ROMANTIC, MURDOCK--YOU GET YOUR HEART BROKEN.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY HALF, THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

MURDOCK REMEMBERS THAT DAY, LISTENING FOR KAREN PAGE'S FINGERS TO GRATE ALONG THE HALF-A-PAPER-HEART SHE'D TAKEN--

WHEN YOU WANT TO, MATT, YOU CAN BE A REAL SON OF A--

--TO TOSS IT AWAY AS SHE PASSED THE TRASHCAN ON THE CORNER.

ALL HE'D HEARD THEN WAS THE SOFT, HOPE-FUL RUSTLE OF PAPER SETTLING INTO HER JACKET POCKET.

HE LISTENS AGAIN--

--LISTENING FOR HER FINGER PUNCHING THE ELEVATOR BUTTON, HER FEET RACING DOWN THE STAIRS--

--BUT ALL HE HEARS NOW IS THE SOFT CATCH OF A SOB IN HER THROAT.

AND THE TRIPHAMMER BEAT OF HIS OWN HEART.

I K-KEPT IT. I DON'T KNOW WHY.

SAME REASON I DID.

MM KP

DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S NOT COMPARING YOU TO ELEKTRA... IT'S HER TO YOU! SHE WAS PASSION... BUT YOU'VE BEEN THAT AND MORE.

THIS... TALK... OF HER HAS JUST MADE IT ALL CLEARER HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME.

I LOVE YOU, KAREN. ALL WAYS AND ALWAYS...

ALONG THE F-LINE, BENEATH THE BOWERY.

THERE WAS WORK DONE HERE, LORD DAITO-- AFTER THE VIRUS WAS LOST!

THE ORIGINAL TRACK'S BEEN TORN OUT...

AND OUR PRIZE WITH IT!

IF IT WAS EVER HERE TO BEGIN WITH, LORD.

BUDO-- HAROLD-- HAS BEEN SO UNRE-LIABLE...

PERHAPS HE REQUIRES DISCIPLINE... THE PRICE WE'RE ALL GOING TO PAY FOR FAILING THE BEAST--!

S-STAY AWAY, GENKOTSU! AND SHUT YOUR MOUTH, TEKAGI!

A-ABOUT FACE... WE SPLICED IT INTO THE DNA OF PASSIM'S GIRL-FRIEND! SHE WAS A TELEPATH LIKE HIM...

...HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOCK ONTO WHAT'S LEFT OF HER MENTAL SIGNATURE!

TRACKING HER MIND REQUIRES EDDIE HAVE ONE OF HIS OWN, BUDO--AND WE'RE CLOSE TO WIPING THAT CLEAN!

T-THERESA...? I SHOULDA STOPPED 'IM FROM HURTIN' YOU, S-SWEET-HEART...

...B-BUT I WAS TOO WEAK...TOO WEAK...

JUST DO IT, TORTURER! THIS DREG HAS TO PAY FOR WHAT HE COST ME!

DEPLOY THE HAND AS A REAR GUARD, TEKAGI.

SEE THAT WE'RE NOT FOLLOWED ON THIS HUNT...

TRANSIT AUTHORITY RAIL YARDS. CONEY ISLAND, BROOKLYN.

THE END OF THE WORLD IN NEW YORK CITY.

AND THE END OF THE LINE FOR DAREDEVIL AND ELEKTRA.

HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW IT'S HERE?

WE DON'T. BUT THE TA'S TRACK WORK ISN'T GIVEN TO MUCH FINESSE...

...AT THE END OF THE DAY, I'M WILLING TO BET THEY DUMPED THE WHOLE LOT WITHOUT A SECOND LOOK!

IDEAS ON WHERE WE START?

WHAT WOULD STICK HAVE SAID?

"LOOK FOR THAT WHICH IS OUT OF PLACE..."

THE BLIND MAN LETS THE RAIN GUIDE HIM.

THE GENTLE, SLIGHTLY ACIDIC FLOW OFF HIS SKIN.

RAT-A-TAT RHYTHM AS IT RUNS ALONG THE RAILS.

SHARP ODOR AS IT MIXES WITH CHEMICALS SOAKED INTO THE MUD.

INTIMATE WITH THE NORMAL ENVIRONMENT OF THE YARD, HE SETS HYPERSENSES SEARCHING FOR THE ABNORMAL.

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOTHING, THANKFULLY ... I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT MY HANDS ARE DIGGING IN!

A WHIFF OF ANTISEPTIC UNDER THE STENCH.

HOLLOW ECHO AMONG THE RAIN'S HARD IMPACT.

SOMETHING SMOOTH IN THIS PLACE OF ROUGH EDGES.

JACKPOT...

ALL THE VIOLENCE OVER SUCH A SMALL THING! IT HARDLY SEEMS WORTH IT...

IT ISN'T. UNLESS YOU HATE YOUR EXISTENCE TO THE POINT OF GIVING UP EVERYTHING YOU ARE.

HOW NARROW-MINDED, DAREDEVIL. CHANGE CAN COME ABOUT FROM MORE THAN INNER DESPERATION...

TH-THEY'RE HERE. WITH ME-- W-WITH HER.

... SOMETIMES THE NEED FOR CHANGE IS FORCED UPON YOU!

WE HAVE SOMETHING WE NEED TO PROVE, AND THAT VIRUS IS THE WAY!

YOU TAKE ME TO THE NICEST PLACES, CHIQUITA!

WHAT A DUMP!

YOUR IMPUDENCE GROWS TIRESOME, GARRETT!

S-SHE'S HERE--I'M HERE...

YOU'RE BOTH TO BE COMMENDED FOR PAST VICTORIES AGAINST OUR HAND...

...BUT DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE OF ASSUMING SUCCESS AGAINST THE SNAKEROOT!

SOUNDS RISKY ALL AROUND... STILL UP FOR IT?

I CAN'T THINK OF ANY-ONE BETTER TO TAKE A RISK WITH...

HOW SWEET! WHILE YOU AN' DEE LADY MAKE EYES, RED-MAN--

--I TAKE DAT GLOBE!

SHRAK!

TAKE OUT ALL THREE! BRING ME THE VIRUS!

ERYNYS, DON'T FORGET YOUR DEBT TO OUR ORDER!

I HAVEN'T, LORD DAITO-- I WON'T!

BACK ME UP, GARRETT!

I'M ON YOUR FINE BACKSIDE LIKE WHITE ON RICE, CENTERFOLD--

PUT ON THE BRAKES! YOU'RE HERE... SO HOW'M I PICKIN' YOU UP IN MY HEAD...

"... FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE?"

GARRETT... MY "UGLY MAN"! YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR HER-- AND I'M TO BLAME FOR LEAVING THAT SHADE OF ME WITH YOU!

I'M SORRY... SORRY ALL AROUND!

ELEKTRA WRAPS SOFT CLOTH TO PROTECT THE GLOBE.

HRUUKGG!

THE SNAKEROOT HAVE NOTHING THAT CAN PROTECT THEM.

AIII'EERRRK!

SKREEET

YOU'RE A-- FIERCE OPPONENT-- DEVIL!

DEE SAME BE SAID'A YOU, NINJA-MAN...

... I HONOR DAT BY EATIN' YOU HEART QUICK!

LEAVE HIM, BUDO! LORD DAITO HAS NOT GIVEN THE WORD--

URRK!

IT'S MY WORDS COUNT HERE, OSAKU!

YOU MISERABLE *LOSER*, PASSIM! *NONE* OF THIS WOULD'VE *HAPPENED* IF YOU'D NEVER LOST "ABOUT FACE"!

YOU *COST* ME *GLORY* THEN--AND *PROFIT* NOW!

C-COST ME, TOO, HARRY...

HAAK!

SLAAK!

...*COST* ME THE *WOMAN* I LOVED!

W-WHAT?!

HREEK!

I'M COMMANDIN' OFFICER INSIDE YOUR HEAD, GENERAL!

SLAAK!

LIKE MY "GIRLFRIEND"! T-*TELEPATH*-- REMEMBER?

MOTHERLESS S.O.B.! YOU *DON'T* HAVE-- *MENTAL* POWER --TO KEEP THIS UP!

REMEMBER WHAT WE CALLED YOU, GENERAL? "TNT"...

...*CROSS* YOU, AN' YOU'D *EXPLODE*! M-ME, TOO.

N-NOOOOoo

SHRAAK!

I JUST HAD A REALLY *LONG* *FUSE*...

SOMETHING IN THE TELEPATH'S BRAIN GIVES WAY WITH A SOUND LIKE WET THUNDER.

AND AT LONG LAST, EDDIE PASSIM IS BACK IN THERESA BELLWETHER'S ARMS.

EDDIE WAS MORE THE *SHADOW WARRIOR* THAN YOU EVER WERE, KENKOY. YOU *BLUNDERED* AHEAD.

AS HE *DANCED* AROUND YOU IN THE DARK AREAS WITHIN...

THEY'LL MOVE IN AGAIN SOON... WE HAVEN'T STOPPED THEM YET!

WHAT IF WE CAN'T?

WHEN DID YOU BECOME A DEFEATIST?

REALIST.

THEY'RE MURDERERS, ELEKTRA. AND GOOD AT IT.

WE HAVE TO CONSIDER THE POSSIBILITY ONE OF THEM WILL GET THEIR HANDS ON THE VIRUS.

ERYNYS GAINS MY MALICIOUS SIDE PERMANENTLY. SHE DOES... HIDEOUS THINGS. I FAILED IN WHY I CAME HERE.

OR HELLSPAWN GOES FROM VOODOO INCARNATION TO ONE MORE FLESH AND BLOOD MENACE.

THE DEVIL YOU KNOW... THE DEVIL YOU DON'T.

WE COULD DUMP IT OUT. MORBIUS SAID IT HAD TO BE INGESTED FOR ITS EFFECT...

GIVEN HIS ACTIONS, I'M NOT WILLING TO TRUST HIS JUDGMENT!

"GOD HELP US FOR OURS..."

WHY YOU WANT TO MAKE TINGS SO HARD ON YOUSELF?

GARAAK!

STUBBORNESS.

PART OF THE PRICE WE PAY FOR BEING HUMAN.

SMKRAASH!

OR WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME.

HELLSPAWN'S DESIRE TRANSMITS ITSELF TO THE VIRUS AT THE LITERAL SPEED OF THOUGHT.

CELLS TWIST OUT OF SHAPE AND BEGIN TO REBUILD.

NO! ABOUT FACE BELONGS TO ME! ME!

HEY, WHATEVER MY FOXY LADY WANTS, SHE GETS!

BRAKA-BRAKA!

DEE CALL'A MAGIC-- IT GONE FROM DESE BONES! FINALLY, I HAVE WHAT I WANT!

REAL LIFE...

AND DEATH!

THAT TROPHY BELONGED TO US, DAREDEVIL:

I'LL APPLAUD THIS CUNNING OVER YOUR GRAVE!

BRAKATOOM!

I'M JUST ITCHIN' TO CARVE SOME TOMBSTONES, CHOP-SOCKEY!

COME ON!

ANY'A YOU GET IN MY HOT LOOKER'S FACE, YA GOTTA ANSWER TO ME!

BRAKA-BRAKA!

heh-heh... GUESS WHO'S GETTIN' LUCKY TONIGHT?

KRTANG!

KRTING!

GET BEHIND! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO BLOCK--

ARRGK!

NO, DON'T TAKE THE CHANCE--

THAT'S WHAT A DAREDEVIL IS, ELEKTRA... THAT'S WHO HE IS!

DON'T YOU DARE TRY AND TELL ME WHAT OR WHO HE IS!

HE'S NOTHING TO YOU-- NONE OF THIS IS! YOU LEFT IT ALL BEHIND --LEFT IT ALL TO ME!

W-WHOA. TWO'A YA?

THE CURSE'A BEIN' A MAN'S MAN!

THIS IS MY LIFE NOW! I'M NOT GIVING IT UP!

I DON'T RECALL GIVING YOU A CHOICE!

KLAAKT

OF COURSE YOU DID! WHEN YOU GOT IN GARRETT'S HEAD--

--AND LEFT LITTLE PIECES OF YOURSELF BEHIND--

--YOU GAVE ME ALL YOUR CHOICES!

AND HOW TO RESPOND TO THEM!

HAARGGG!

SLTHIK

WHO'S WHO WITH YOU LADIES IS JUST TOO INTELLECTUAL FOR ME...

...NOW THAT'S MORE MY SPEED!

THAT PART OF YOURSELF YOU HATED AND FEARED SO MUCH-- IT'S MINE NOW, ELEKTRA!

AND WITHOUT IT, YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR YOURSELF!

VIRUS OR NO, WHAT WAS YOU IS ME NOW...

...AND THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE OF US!

ONE GUESS WHICH OF YOU IT'S GOING TO BE!

LET HER GO!

KILL HER, MATT! THROW THE SAI AND LET ME GIVE YOU MY LOVE...

...I'M EVERYTHING ABOUT HER YOU'VE ALWAYS DESIRED!

PLEASE, MATT... DON'T LET WHAT I WAS TO YOU BE PERVERTED...

...DON'T LET HER TAKE WHO I WAS... AND SEND THAT BITTERNESS RAGING!

IT'S HEAVY IN YOUR HAND...

...ISN'T IT, MATT? BUT SO EASY TO LET THAT BURDEN GO!

LET IT FLY AND LET US BE TOGETHER! ANYTHING YOU WANT, TOGETHER!

DON'T LET ME--HAVE COME DOWN FROM THAT MOUNTAIN--FOR NOTHING!

PLEASE, MATT... DO WHAT'S RIGHT...

TOGETHER...

...DO WHAT'S RIGHT, ELEKTRA. PLEASE...

YES!

DON'T BE TOO QUICK--TO CONGRATULATE YOURSELF!

COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT ALONE, MATT...

...ONLY TOGETHER.

A SPLASH OF RED.

A SEARING FURY LONG AGO LEFT BEHIND, COME HOME TO ROOST.

SCREW THE SWORDS AN' SNEAKIN' AROUND...

...GIMME A GOOD FIREFIGHT ANY DAY'A THE WEEK!

YOU GOT POTENTIAL, JOHNNY-BOY!

TRAKOOM!

DRAW BACK, SNAKEROOT! DRAW BACK!

TO WAIT AND STRIKE FROM THE SHADOWS...

I CAN FEEL IT BACK INSIDE-- MALIGNANT AND TWISTING AND TEARING--

--EVERYTHING I WORKED SO HARD TO ESCAPE FROM! FIGHTING ME, FIGHTING TO TAKE CONTROL!

I'D MADE IT, MATT-- I HAD *PEACE*, I WAS *CLEAN!* AND NOW I'VE LOST IT...

...NOW I'M *LOST*...

YOU'RE *ALL RIGHT*, GARRETT...

...THAT'S WHY I'M *NOT* GONNA *CAVE IN* THE BACK'A YOUR *SKULL!*

HORNHEAD! SORRY TO *INTERRUPT*...

...BUT YOU BETTER GET A *LOOK* AT THIS!

HELLSPAWN...?

NOT FOR *LONG*, THE WAY HE'S GOIN'...

SHAKING FINGERS TRACE FEATURES ALL TOO FAMILIAR.

HE THINKS BACK TO STORIES THAT HIS *BLOOD* GAVE *RISE* TO *HELLSPAWN* IN A DARK RITUAL.

DAREDEVIL CONSIDERS THE *VIRUS'S* POWER DRAWING ON THAT *CONNECTION*, BRINGING ON *CHANGE*.

THE CORPSE COULD BE HIS *OWN*...

...LEAVING MATT *MURDOCK* FACED WITH A HARD AND *TERRIBLE* DECISION.

A WAY TO *SALVAGE* SOME MEASURE OF *GOOD* FROM HIS DOPPELGANGER'S HELLISH EXISTENCE...

AT THE TOP OF THE WORLD.

CLOSE ENOUGH, ANYWAY.

WITH THE ORDER OF WHITE-CLAD NINJA KNOWN AS THE CHASTE.

BEGIN THE CEREMONY, WING.

WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, STAR... WE CAN WAIT, LET HER EXPLAIN...

SHE'S LEFT US NO CHOICE, SHADOW WARRIOR!

BEGIN THE DISMISSAL...

THERE IS A BUNDLE FOR EACH NINJA.

THICK WRAPPINGS THAT HOLD THE REMNANTS OF THEIR FORMER LIVES.

THIS ONE BELONGS TO ELEKTRA--

--AND THE CURSED EXISTENCE SHE LED AS A KILLER-FOR-HIRE.

GOODBYE...

SPEAK THE WORDS! CLAW...

SHRIIP

WHO WE WERE DEFINES US.

FLAME...

ONLY IN *REMEMBERING* DO WE AVOID THE *MISTAKES* OF OUR *PAST.*

FWROOSH

STAR...

SKRIIIT

ONLY THEN CAN WE *MAINTAIN* THE *GRACE* WE HAVE FOUND HERE ON THIS MOUNTAIN.

ELEKTRA WENT BEYOND REMEM-BERING HER *PAST...*

...SHE *EMBRACED* IT!

AND, FOR THAT, SHE HAS *FALLEN...*

--WAS AT 10:50 TONIGHT THAT AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL LED AUTHORITIES TO THE BODY--

--IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF MATTHEW M. MURDOCK, A PARTNER IN A SMALL MANHATTAN LEGAL FIRM.

POLICE ARE INVESTIGATING THE MURDER IN CONNECTION TO RECENT FALSE REPORTS THAT THE LAWYER WAS THE VIGILANTE DAREDEVIL...

The jackals have gone back to their caves.

Their TV stations and newspaper offices.

IN OTHER NEWS, THE FBI CONTINUED THEIR CRACKDOWN ON COMPUTER-RELATED CRIME--

--ARRESTING A REPORTER FOR THE BIG APPLE ADVOCATE, SARA HARRINGTON...

FBI

FBI

They've made their kill--

--taking a man's good name and running it through the filth of speculation that passes for reporting these days.

NO. THIS ISN'T RIGHT.

YOUR KIND HAVE CAUSED ENOUGH GRIEF!

KTKRAAM

TWNNK

THAT'S BETTER...

AND AS HE TELLS THE FACTS AS HE KNOWS THEM, BEN URICH IMAGINES THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO'LL READ HIS WORDS THE NEXT DAY...

ADVOCATING
MATTHEW M. MURDOCK

Do you want the truth about Matt Murdock? Was he Daredevil, the "man without fear"?

Yes, Matt Murdock was the man without fear--

--without fear of his handicap, without fear of an often cold society's pressure to accept his plight.

Without fear of facing up to oppressive forces.

--NO PROGRESS IN THE MANHUNT FOR WILSON FISK, THE SO-CALLED KINGPIN OF CRIME--

heh.

ALL GOOD THINGS TO THOSE WHO WAIT...

I MISS YOU, MATT...

Unable to see outside himself, he was forced to look inward--

--and found the common, caring place where all men are brothers.

--REACHED THE LAW OFFICES OF FRANKLIN NELSON AND MATTHEW M. MURDOCK. NO ONE CAN TAKE YOUR CALL--

It's from there he championed a cause for justice.

SHRIP

01 S.H.I.E.L.D. DETENTION CELL 07 01

CAM 07

YO, EYEBALL! ANY'A YOU SUPER-SPYS GOT A COPY'A THIS MONTH'S *SOLDIER OF FORTUNE?*

That's not enough for the jackals. They'll tell you stories full of sound bites and ratings guesswork.

PHONE FRAUD IS A SERIOUS OFFENSE, MS. HARRINGTON!

THAT JEALOUS OLD LOSER URICH! THIS WAS MY BIG BREAK-- MY *BIG STORY!* HE *TOOK* IT FROM ME! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

PHONE FRAUD'S INSULTING... DON'T I AT LEAST GET SECTION 1030 COMPUTER INTRUSION?

I'll just tell you the truth. Matt Murdock accomplished all that he did without Fear...

...and without "super powers" or "cyborg enhancements."

He did it all with the strength of conviction and the human spirit.

OKAY, MATT.

JUST THIS *ONCE...*

MERCIFUL GOD IN HEAVEN, TAKE THIS CHILD INTO YOUR ARMS TO COMFORT HIM AND HOLD HIM GENTLY...

...AND BRINGING A WARMTH AND GENTLENESS TO MAKE IT BETTER.

MATT MURDOCK REMEMBERS THAT FIRST NIGHT.

HELLO, MAGGIE.

AFTER HE SAVED THE OLD MAN FROM BEING HIT BY THE TRUCK.

AFTER THE BARRELS OF BUBBLING SLUDGE TOOK A YOUNG BOY'S SIGHT.

THE RAGE OF SENSES THAT TORE AT HIM, HURTING AND HATEFUL.

HIS DAD TRIED TO HELP, BUT A FIGHTER DIDN'T HAVE THE WORDS OR TOUCH THAT COULD EASE THE FEAR AND PAIN.

THEN A WOMAN CAME TO MATT IN THE DARKNESS, WEARING A CROSS OF GOLD...

Y-YOU'RE ALIVE...

OH, MATT, THANK GOD YOU'RE ALIVE!

NO "MATT," MAGGIE. NOT ANYMORE.

THAT'S BECOME A DANGEROUS NAME FOR ANYONE TOO NEAR TO ME.

WHAT DO I CALL YOU, THEN?

YOU TELL ME.

NAMING... THAT'S A JOB FOR A BOY'S PARENTS.

HIS FATHER...

AND MOTHER.

I ALWAYS DID LIKE THE NAME "JACK"...

THE MAN BEHIND THE MASK THINKS ABOUT WHAT HE'S LOST.

THE LIFE HE'D FOUGHT SO HARD TO REGAIN, AFTER OTHERS HAD TORN IT AWAY FROM HIM IN THE PAST.

NOW IT WAS GONE, BUT THE DIFFERENCE THIS TIME WAS HE'D BEEN THE ONE TO MAKE THE CHOICE. TO GIVE IT ALL UP...

...AND HOPE SOME GOOD WOULD COME FROM DEPRIVING THE CRAZIES OF THEIR TARGET.

MATT MURDOCK CONSIDERS WHAT HE'S GIVEN UP. FOCUSED ON HOLDING BACK THE VIOLENCE AROUND "ABOUT FACE"--

--HE'D NEVER STOPPED TO REFLECT ON WHAT THE VIRUS COULD'VE DONE FOR HIM.

THEN HYPERSENSES TAKE HIM IN THEIR ARMS, LEADING THE WAY TO A VIEW OF THE WORLD THAT IS HIS ALONE.

HE WONDERS WHAT IT WOULD'VE BEEN LIKE TO SEE WITH HIS EYES AGAIN.

MOVING IN STEP TO A DANCE OF COLOR AND DEPTH HE NOW KNOWS ONLY IN HIS DREAMS OF CHILDHOOD.

REFLECTING BACK FROM ALL AROUND, ALL AT ONCE.

STEAM VENTS UPTOWN AND DANK MOISTURE LICKS HIS NECK.

HE BLUSHES AS LOVERS WHISPER SECRETS IN THE BUILDING BELOW.

FLAVORS FROM A DOZEN RESTAURANTS TEMPT HIS TONGUE.

HIS BODY TENSES AT THE SCENT OF GUNPOWDER SIX BLOCKS AWAY.

DAREDEVIL REACHES OUT.

NEW YORK TOUCHES HIM BACK.

NEXT: WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED! CAPTAIN AMERICA JOINS DD CLIMBING THE DEADLY "TREE OF KNOWLEDGE!"

AND THE HERO AND THE CITY BELONG TO EACH OTHER.

DAREDEVIL: TM & © 1993 MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. PRINTED IN CANADA.